Richmond Pub. Lib. JUL 7 - 1934 421

RICHMOND
OCT - 2 1934
PUBLIC LIBRARY

POINT RICHMOND PROGRESS

"The Friendly Newspaper That Dares To Tell The Truth."

Volume Two | Richmond, California, Friday, July 6, 1934 | Number Twenty-One

OBSERVATIONS

By Lee D. Windrem

It may interest some of my readers to know what may be expected of me if I am elected by the people to the office of District Attorney of Contra Costa County. .....

* * *

Besides the ordinary prosecution of criminal cases, the District Attorney is in a peculiarly appropriate position to do many things for the benefit of the average taxpayer.

* * *

I want to go on record as standing squarely behind the policies of our great President; that I stand for equal rights for all, including the forgotten man; and that the excessive burdens of taxation must be more equally distributed among our people in my County.

* * *

It has been a theory, urged by those in power, that the acquisition of industries would lower the cost of County and State government and lower the tax upon the home-owner. The fact is that, notwithstanding our County is the greatest industrial County in the State, our taxes are the highest, and, in proportion to our population, the cost of our County government is also the greatest. It seems that the location of a new industry among us is immediately followed by a raise in taxes on the people. I think we all want to know the reason for this and, should I be elected, I propose to make an earnest effort to find the answer.

* * *

I also want to know who is in control of the Court House, and how this came about, and what the emoluments are. It is a well-known fact that a certain clique has held the power in the Court House for many years—sometimes in a rather shaky way—but that they now have a copper-riveted strangle hold on it to the extent that, should one of our citizens aspire to a County Office he is either bought off, browbeaten, or his reputation destroyed. We, in this County, seem to have been forced back into the Dark Ages when a man who became obnoxious to the rulers was taken from his bed and hurried across the Bridge of Sighs into the Dungeon from whence he never emerged. Should the present conditions continue we may expect a like fate.

* * *

I want to asure the people that I will make a vigorous campaign and, if elected, an interesting official.

PARR COMPANY SHOWS LOSS FOR HARBOR OPERATION DURING MONTH OF MAY

We cannot exactly understand how our brother newspapers, the dailies, could have figured a "profit" for the Parr Company last month. The gross profit was $2,432.50 and the Terminal overhead was $2,970.98, which, according to the arithmetic we studied in the little red schoolhouse in Liberty, Kansas, means: a loss of $538.92. Inasmuch as Parr manages to grab about 2-3s of the bookkeeping "profits," it is only fair to state that he stood for $314.86 of the loss while the City got by with $223.92.

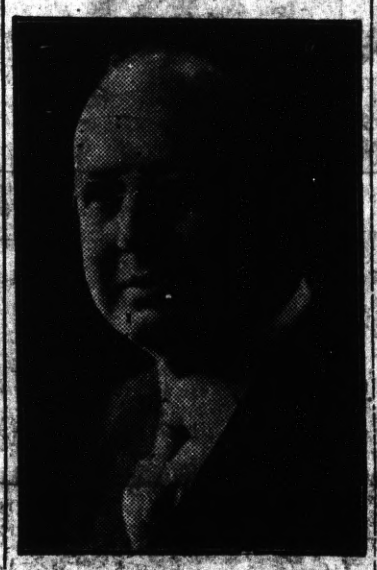
(Continued on Third Page.)

NATIONAL GUARD CALLED OUT!

PROGRESS NEWSPRINT DELAYED IN TRANSIT

On account of the strike, we have experienced some difficulty in getting our newsprint on time from San Francisco. As far as we are concerned and in view of our well known position in favor of the striking longshoremen, we are not finding much fault with this condition; and we hope you subscribers feel the same way about it.

Let's hope the boys win out—and soon!



AUBREY WILSON

Coroner Aubrey Wilson, incumbent of the office in Contra Costa County for the past eight years, announces that he will again contest for the position this year.

Mr. Wilson is one of Richmond's leading citizens, the owner of Wilson and Kratzer's Funeral Home, one of the most modern establishment in the San Francisco Bay District. He has always been in the forefront of movements which have the betterment of Richmond and Contra Costa County as a purpose.

Mr. Wilson's formal announcement will appear in a later issue of the Progress.

COUNTY VALUATION INCREASE IS REPORTED

The best way always is to assume that we are dumb as all get out to start with. Then, if we have a glimmering of intelligence it is all gain, isn't that so?

Now, tell us why there should be a valuation increase in our county—or city—assessment rolls this year? Is your property worth more this year than last year? We are unable to verify the report that the Standard Oil Company has stood for an increase of $250,000 this year, and if the Union Oil Company at Rodeo had done the same. If this were so, that would account for the big increase of assessed valuation in Supervisorial District No. 1. But, any of you subscribers who work at the Standard or the Union, tell us why an increase, even if it were so. Surely the fact that the two plants are far from operating capacity wouldn't increase their assessed valuation, unless the raise was

(Continued on Editorial Page)

Along ANOTHER Waterfront

Lake Tahoe, Calif, July 4th.—Stanley Dollar, Jr., of San Francisco, retained his Lake Tahoe Speed Boat Racing Championship today by winning the championship event in the annual power boat races held on Lake Tahoe today.

Dollar, piloting his 250 H. P. boat, the Baby Skipalong, made the six mile course in 10:38 3-5. Choppy water slowed the time.

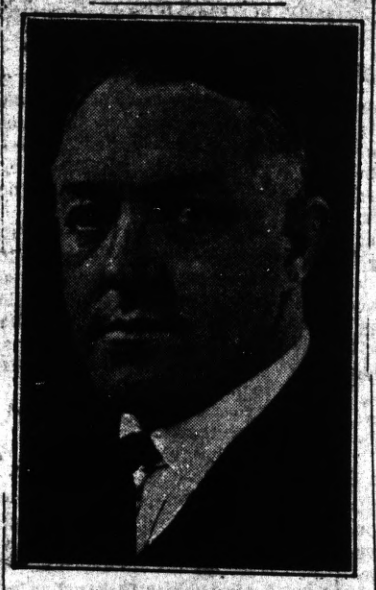
Father Doyle

Memorial Hall in Richmond last night was the scene of the Testimonial Whist given to Father Aidan A. Doyle, pastor of Our Lady of Mercy Church, Point Richmond, who has been transferred to Rodeo and Pinole Parish.

Universally beloved, not only of his parishioners here, but by all creeds, Father Doyle's departure is viewed with regret by all of us here at the Point!

And the most conclusive way of demonstrating the esteem in which he has been held, during his stay here, was evidenced by the hundreds who attended the party last night. Ashton Flynn was master of ceremonies, assisted by Tom Devaney.

Father Smith will be the new pastor of Our Lady of Mercy Church.



J. H. PLATE

Richmond and Contra Costa County friends of J. Harry Plate, well known local business man, are rallying to his support in his campaign for county auditor at the primary election.

Plate recently announced that he is seeking the position on the basist of his reputation as a business man and public official in Richmond for the past 23 years. He came here in 1911 and since that time has been connected with the real estate, insurance, banking and abstract and title business and also served as councilman and mayor.

When the Bank of Richmond opened a branch on Macdonald in 1922, Plate was named, because of his business experience, as vice-president and manager. Later when the American Trust took over the bank, Plate opened the

(Continued on Third Page.)

Striking Longshoremen Are Shot and Killed For The Benefit of Shippers

With thousands of longshoremen ready to fight with their lives in an effort to better living conditions for themselves and their families, Governor Merriam has called out the National Guard to fight the battle of the San Francisco Industrial Association—the organization of the shippers

"All we know is what we read in the newspapers" as Will Rogers would say, plus the fact that information the Progress has received from I. L. A. Headquarters shows plainly to us that the news in all of the daily papers in this area, as well as the wire news of the press associations has distorted the facts in favor of the shippers.

Obstinately, the power of wealth, sitting around their full dinner tables and sleeping in their clean beds, has stuck by their original proposition, and done everything they could to make the people believe that the longshoremen are not standing by their leaders. Well, who are their leaders? Ryan and Lewis, who get their authority from an executive committee, or Bridges, who is elected from the floor by longshoremen—the only man that the rank and file can vote for? Call election after election, and you will find the men who are being shot down by police and national guard troops want Bridges—an American citizen, in spite of the thinly veiled assertions of the chronicle and other shipper's paper, that he is an Australian—stand by their duly elected chairman of their strike committee.

Remember that a shot through the chest hurts just as bad on the San Francisco Waterfront as it ever did in the Argonne Forest. As far as we are concerned, we take off our hats to the longshoremen who are giving all they have in the battle for the rights of COMMON people in this Good Old United States of America of ours.

Let us review the history of our Revolutionary Days—the Boston Tea Party, etc.—in the light of present day warfare on the S. F. Waterfront. The aggression of King George III was tame compared to the aggression of the wealth of shippers on San Francisco Bay today.

Say what you will, that we are sitting safely at our typewriter at 24 West Richmond Avenue, in as little danger of getting hurt physically as any plutocrat shipowner in his comfortable office in San Franciscoo. We at least know enough to tear away the "communistic smoke screens," and to write the obvious truth of the situation, at any rate. Which seems to be a lot more than any millionaire metropolitan daily has the "sand" to do today.

GEORGE IMBACH IS ELECTED MAYOR OF RICHMOND

The Progress is happy to announce the fact that the first subscriber to this paper, George Imbach, has now been made Mayor of Richmond.

We congratulate you, George, and the honor is well-deserved, for the great amount of public-spirited work you have given your city, as well as the honor of having been made Chief of Staff by the State Department of the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

You are entitled to the honor, and we know the City will be well pleased with your leadership.

Democratic Picnic

Hundreds of Democrats from all over Contra Costa County, and other points, attended the Fourth of July Picnic given at East Shore Park under the sponsorship of the Phelan Democratic Club of Richmond.

George Creel, candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor of California, was the speaker of the day; and his platform of the New Deal for this state was received with attention and applause by the throng which listened to him. Assemblyman Clifford C. Anglim, campaign manager for Creel in this section, made the introduction.

A large number of candidates for office, both Democratic and nonpartisan were introduced.

Receipts from the picnic will be used as support for Democratic candidates in the coming election.

Walter Johnson Improving.

Our friends will be glad to know that Walter Johnson, Mayor of Richmond for 1933-34, is resting nicely at his home, and recovering from the painful injury suffered some weeks ago.

EBONY WATERS

© By W. G. Chapman

By Anna McClure Sholl

WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

On her way to a teaching position in Lostland Academy, Janet Mercer meets on the train a young man, Prof. Arthur Fleming, also on his way to the Academy. At the railroad station is Mrs. Denver, engaged as matron. The group is struck by an air of mystery pervading the school building. Gordon Haskell, proprietor, welcomes them. Wilton Payne, teacher of psychology, completes the faculty. Janet witnesses a meeting between Haskell and a man of unprepossessing appearance, but evidently high in Haskell's confidence. In the schoolroom she finds a group, which she had supposed were scholars, are really highly artistic wax figures. Haskell explains the unusual circumstances connected with the conduct of the Academy. Among Janet's pupils is Berenice Bracebridge, daughter of the late owner of the Academy and Janet is attracted by her. Janet and Fleming learn the story of the tragedy of Lostland Academy. Four of the Bracebridge children had lost their lives in the water, at the same moment, some years ago.

CHAPTER III—Continued

—5—

His thought drifted to the figures. He meant to see where they were kept. He wanted to examine them closely.

He looked about him. A basement ran under all the house, its windows facing a stone retaining wall which at one spot was broken to admit of steps going down. Arthur, examining them, saw that they led to a door which was half ajar; a door hanging by one hinge badly in need of paint. Squeezing through the narrow aperture the door's sagging position offered, he found himself in a dismal passage from which opened rooms. Cautiously opening several doors, he saw rooms of a depressing aspect—dark, moldy, the plaster or paper falling from the walls.

He went up hurriedly—and finally came to the room which he sought. It had been used, it was evident, at one time, as a supplementary schoolroom, for a blackboard covered one of the walls behind the old-fashioned teacher's desk. On it in freshly-written letters made by red chalk were four names:

Jethro Bracebridge, Jr.
Althea Bracebridge.
Norman Bracebridge.
Isabel Bracebridge.

He saw these names as he entered. The next moment he started violently. The four wax figures in the fading light were so real that he imagined for a moment that he had blundered into an actual study hour. Then their preternatural stillness told him that he had found the hiding place of the dummies. Janet had been quite right—they were beautifully done—the flesh tint quite natural, the grave, sweet, brooding faces of the little girls as absorbed as if some lesson of a long-ago spring had continued over the years an eternal problem. Their soft, abundant golden hair moved a little in the draught which drew in from the half-opened door. He put a finger against one curl, then quickly raised it; as if a thrill of life had been communicated. Arthur watched each figure in turn as if a danger existed, that to cease to look at one of them was to incur a harm from the rest. He jumped! Had one moved! "But I'm a fool," he commented. "The first time in my life I ever had nerves."

The golden hair on one of the figures stirred softly in the draught. He bent to look at the eyes, almost expecting to see the lashes quiver; then glanced up, and this time a kind of paralysis kept him from showing the emotion he felt. In the doorway stood an immensely tall man. Two piercing eyes regarded him from a putty-pale face. The man made no sound, but after a prolonged scrutiny turned and went down the passageway.

Again he heard steps in the passage, but they were light, like those of a woman. Berenice appeared in the doorway.

"Balder told me you were looking at the figures. I came to tell you it is not the best thing to do!" she said in her gentle voice, her beautiful eyes regarding him gravely.

"I am sorry if I have done anything out of the way or anything to hurt you, Miss Bracebridge. I admit I yielded to my curiosity."

"It doesn't hurt me," she answered. "But my guardian becomes very much disturbed if people look at the figures."

"Did he—have these figures made?"

"Oh, no! But he will tell you himself."

"I am glad you cautioned me about those figures—"

"Oh, I like you all—I want you to stay!"

"I am glad of that. I hope you will know Miss Mercer better. She is very lovely."

"I quite agree with you. They have not always been lovely."

"You mean the teachers—governesses?"

"Yes, and usually when they found out about these figures they went away. They—they were afraid of them."

"Of their strangeness, perhaps?"

"Yes—and the servants are the same way—except Balder."

"Who is Balder?"

"The very huge man. He came to work for my father years ago; and father jestingly called him 'Balder the Beautiful,' from Matthew Arnold's poem, I suppose. He is very ugly, but he is a strong man to have around the place. And he doesn't mind the figures. But the country people around here do. Did you see some of the pupils watching the corridors?"

"Yes, I noticed it."

"There's a queer, superstitious tradition in the mountains that the figures are really alive. No one, I suppose, actually believes it, but no servant will go down the corridor when they are kept after dark." She paused; then said: "Tell me, did you know Mr. Payne before you came here?"

"No."

"He has eyes that look straight through one."

"I am sure he is a good psychologist."

"I am sure of it, too. When I know him better I shall ask him—many questions."

"May I ask you one?"

"Certainly."

"Why were you on the dangerous cliff path this afternoon? It was comparatively safe where we were—there's a bank; but you had nothing but air between you and that frightful whirl. I was afraid you would venture down to the little platform—the little stone ledge overhanging the whirl."

She shivered. "Oh, no; they fell from there!"

"Poor children! Were there no witnesses?"

"Yes—an old farmer coming up on the other side to fell a tree—he heard them shout and saw them just as they plunged in, their arms raised trying desperately to regain their balance. Then they all went down. Father was in such agony of mind because he had detained Mr. Haskell from going along with them to curb their adventurous spirits; he wanted Mr. Haskell to take down dictation, and they were shut up in the library all afternoon. Then came a knock on the door. It was Balder to say that while he was working in the vegetable garden a farmer, white as death, had rowed across the lake in the twilight to tell of the accident. He cried like a child, could only cry out for a while: "Doctor Jethro! My God! I could not help them. I was on the other side."

"The farmer's name?"

"Jerry Moore. He lives about a mile from here, all alone; his people all have died."

"He's trustworthy?"

"Jerry? Oh, yes! yes. And he adored my brothers and sisters."

"Was there ice, forming at the time? Could they have slipped on that?"

"It was too early for ice. No, Isabel went too near, lost her balance, I suppose, fell, and dragged the others down."

"Then—the figures—were made—"

"Ah, please! He will tell you about these."

Her eyes softened as she looked at them; and he thought of a day when she would be much older than the ages represented by these mannequins; and down the long avenue of time she would still perhaps see her lost brothers and sisters in their eternal adolescence; and keep them in a playground of memory from which they could never emerge adult and weary.

"Shall I shut the door?"

"Yes; you see, there's a small circle of glass let into it—so Mr. Haskell can look in—and see that they are right—and in their places."

"But why look in—why have them around at all?"

"It was a clause in father's will," she said. "It needn't be—after I am twenty-one. Oh, Mr. Haskell will tell you."

They shut the door quietly as if not to disturb those waxen scholars, and down the corridor they went. At the foot of the staircase leading to the main hall she left him.

Arthur, full of his story, sought out Wilton. He ran him down at last in the library, examining some books.

"Hello, old fellow!"

"Hello, boy! Well, what have you found out? I can tell by your manner that you have discovered something."

"I've been talking to Berenice."

Wilton looked up jealously. "Where did you see her?"

Arthur explained. He saw that Berenice's desire to ask Wilton questions gave the latter deep satisfaction. "I don't wonder she's nervous," he commented. "Perhaps Haskell will explain everything satisfactorily this evening. He doesn't seem to have nerves."

"Oh, yes, he has! He's afraid of those wax figures."

"I should think he would be. Always to me—and I'm rather a healthy specimen—there's something stealthy and idiotic about a wax figure—at once helpless and menacing. I don't blame him—but what I am curious to know is, why such properties have to be kept around when it would be so easy to dispose of them? Meanwhile I've made a discovery. On that shelf to the left under the encyclopedias I found these books—school books, some precious possessions, like 'Little Women' and 'Treasure Island,' 'Young People's Anthology of English Verse,' and similar works. On the flyleaf in a round, boyish hand I read in one of them—wait—I think we'll not be disturbed, I'll fetch it."

He brought the book, an American History, turned back the flyleaf, and Arthur, looking over his shoulder, read:

Lives there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said
This is my own—my native land?

Below was carefully written: "Yes, G. H.! His native country is Satan's. I wish he would go there, and not come back to plague us any more with his fancied learning. He made Althea cry this morning with his sternness about nothing. I hope he reads this. Then he'll know what we all think of him. N. B."

"Here's another book with a very clever caricature of Gordon Haskell drawn on the fly-leaf. It's signed quite boldly, 'Althea Bracebridge,' and has the legend written beneath: 'Art is truest to nature, then nature to Art.'"

"They must have been interesting children! Haskell told me to use the library freely; so that I had no compunction in looking at these books. In fact, I did not know I was coming upon anything significant, but these testimonies to Haskell's unpopularity with the younger members of the family are significant—justifies our own feeling about him."

The dinner bell put an end to their conference. Janet and Mrs. Denver were coming down the hall. "We've been out," the latter said. "I can breathe better out there in the garden."

"But Mrs. Denver—"

She put her finger on her lips. Haskel was approaching.

"Ah, I'm glad to see you all alive and well. I am dining with you tonight, and I've asked Mrs. Denver to join us. I want to clear up the mystery I knew you would soon find out anyway—the mystery of the four wax figures. But we won't have it for a dinner topic."

He led the way down the east wing to a rather stately room; probably once the dining room of the Bracebridge family. Its oak-paneled walls bore two portraits—one of a young woman walking in the grounds of Lostland academy, the other of the five Bracebridge children, with

"You Are a Good Man," She Quavered. "Don't Go Away."

Berenice, a baby of two, on the grass at the feet of her sister Althea.

"The late Mrs. Bracebridge—the children," Haskell said briefly, and assigned his teachers places at the table. "I would have asked Berenice to come in—but she would not like to hear what I am to tell you. She adored her father. She was, you see, not quite thirteen when he died."

Dinner was quickly finished. Four people were too impatient to hear the story. Haskell began it quite informally, after having passed cigarettes. "Miss Mercer—or one of you—perhaps all of you had eyes keen enough to see the immobility of those scholars as we passed the schoolroom. They had no business there—rather, Balder had no business to put them there while he was cleaning the other room, and then forget them. I hate to have those figures touched by profane hands. The originals were dear to me."

He paused, and seemed for a moment quite absorbed in his own thoughts. "I told Mr. Payne the dreadful story of the accident, by which Dr. Jethro Bracebridge lost four children in one terrible casualty. He was in ill health at the time, and blamed himself for having me in the library with him taking dictation, thus preventing me from accompanying the children as I had wished to do. His nervous condition soon resulted in a kind of brain fever, and his cries that his four children be brought again into his presence were pitiful indeed. We had at the time an advanced pupil whose work as a sculptor had already won recognition, and, oddly enough, he had begun his artistic career in a wax-figure studio where the figures were made, all save the heads, which he felt more competent to do himself. Under my mother's guidance, with the aid of photographs and his own memories—for he had been a close friend of Jethro and Althea, he modeled most beautifully and truthfully in wax the heads of these children. When they were finished and dressed in clothes the originals had worn in life, desks were put in Doctor Bracebridge's sick room; and from the hour he saw these four figures of his children bending over their tasks apparently he began to improve; but his brain did not clear for many weeks. When it did, he would not have the figures destroyed and he left a clause in his will that until Berenice was twenty-one the figures should be kept in one of the schoolrooms, that she might hold her brothers and sisters in her memory."

There was silence for a moment or two after Haskell ceased speaking. Then Payne said: "After all, there is an end—a terminus to the conditions of the will; and then those memorials—may be destroyed. In fact, I think if they are proving detrimental to the success of the academy, to Miss Berenice Bracebridge's nerves—"

Haskell was alert in an instant. "Has she been talking to you?"

"Not to me—to Mr. Fleming. She confessed to him that she was afraid of the figures when not in the room with them; but close to them she had no fear."

Gordon Haskell's round, stubborn head, which had a curious look of being carved in wood, gave a jerk, and his bright eyes moved restlessly.

"Mr. Payne, you remember we discoursed upon the psychological bases of fear. I've often wondered whether the curious terror of those figures I have witnessed in more than one person may not have its origin in the fact that the four died together, and a father's pitiful and delirious grief had led to the construction of their images?"

"It may be, or it may be simply the fact that they are here—always here!"

Haskell gave a cry and put his hand to his heart, his face becoming blanched and terrible. In an instant he recovered himself. "An old trouble," he apologized with a smile. "I have a bad heart."

"I have not yet seen the figures close," Payne remarked. "Will you take me down to see them?"

Haskell stared at him angrily; then he muttered: "Well, I suppose until everyone's curiosity is fully satisfied there will be no peace. I have to give some orders to the men about tomorrow's work; so I'll call Berenice to take you into the basement."

Berenice soon appeared in the doorway. The draught moved the spun gold of her hair; she glanced toward Wilton Payne. Behind her, her cashmere shawl giving out a gleam of red where the light of the swinging lamp caught it, stood a bent old woman with a motherly, brooding face of affection. As Payne and Berenice passed her, she laid a hand on Payne's arm. "You are a good man," she quavered. "Don't go away."

"Thank you, mother!"

Berenice looked around with a quick smile. "Don't mind Mother Martha. She's old and tired, and she says just what she thinks, like children. She was nurse to all my brothers and sisters."

"All of them," came the quavering voice. "All those little children."

"You don't mind if she comes with us? She's like Balder. She doesn't feel any fear of them."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PARR COMPANY SHOWS LOSS FOR HARBOR OPERATION DURING MONTH OF MAY

As no boats left the docks between May 9th and the end of the month, the reason for the showing is apparent. However, if the Parr Company had been charged with the cost of $264.00 per day for guards, you can see about where we would have stood on the Harbor Report for May!

Remember, it has all got to be paid for by the city, anyway.

Leading Ailments

According to health statistics, neuritis, lumbago, sciatica and similar illnesses incapacitate more men and women for their daily work than any other ailments.

Santa Fe

EXCLUSIVE FAST TRAINS

on the SANTA FE

The Preferred Route

FAST TRAIN FACILITIES ON THE SANTA FE HAVE ADVANTAGES NOT ON OTHER ROUTES.

The NAVAJO

Daily train from San Francisco at 10:20 a. m.

Leaves	Stockton	1:20 p.m.
	Merced	2:55 p.m.
	Fresno	4:20 p.m.
	Bakersfield	7:10 p.m.

... Connecting with flyer from Los Angeles to Chicago which stops for full-served delicious Meals at attractive Dining Stations managed by Fred Harvey. Speed of this train is therefore much higher, and it reaches Chicago in the same time as Limiteds of all lines.

• ALL LOWEST FARES Good on this train.

• The NAVAJO ... also has through Standard Pullman to Chicago by the Famous CALIFORNIA LIMITED with Air-Conditioned Cars, Enjoyable Club Car and Observation Lounges ... An Entirely First Class Limited Train Without extra fare.

• The SANTA FE is the only line which operates exclusively first class trains California to Chicago.

CONSULT SANTA FE AGENT

SANTA FE TICKET OFFICE AND TRAVEL BUREAU

W. B. TRULL, Agent.
Santa Fe Station.
Phone Rich. 913.

J. H. PLATE

(Continued from Front Page)

American Trust branch at Twenty-third and Macdonald and managed it until June, 1923. He then returned to the real estate and insurance. He has served as director and president of the Richmond-Martinez Abstract and Title Company and secretary-treasurer of the Richmond Association of Fire Insurance Agents and as special representative of the California Home Building Loan company for the past 20 years.

Plate served as city councilman of this city and was named as mayor, serving for one year.

Plate is a famly man, a property owner and has many friends who are confident of his success.

Introduction of Sparrows

The English sparrow was introduced in the fall of 1850 when Nicholas Pike brought 16 birds to Brooklyn, N. Y.

L. E. JOBST
Service Station

CUTTING BLVD., AT 10th ST.

100% Standard Oil GAS and GREASE

Come Over and See Me Sometime

SANTA FE ANNOUNCES AIR CONDITIONING FOR CARS

Jas. B. Duffy, Assistant Passenger Traffic Manager of the Santa Fe announces that the large air conditioning program of that Company for 1934 has been completed and air conditioned Pullman, Club, Lounge, Observation and Dining Cars are being operated on The Chief and The California Limited, and air conditioned dining cars on The Grand Canyon Limited.

Accordig to Mr. Duffy, the public response is very gratifying and the future of air conditioned equipment seems to be well established for both summer and winter travel. Because of the popularity of these cars, giving advantages of even temperature throughout the year, the Santa Fe will proceed to add to its already large fleet of cars now equipped.

Those who have made trips in these new air conditioned cars are so impressed by the pleasure of the journey that there is little doubt of them traveling via any other means in the future.

ARDELL CIABATTARI TO BE HONORED BY RED MEN ORDER

Friends of Ardell Ciabattari, Cozy Coffe Counter owner, and one of Point Richmond's best boosters, will be glad to know that he will be honored by the Onetah Tribe of Red Men as Sachem. Later details will be given in the Progress next week.

DR. BLAKE REQUESTS PUBLIC ATTENTION TO PARALYSIS PROBLEM

While Richmond has so far been fortunate in the infantile paralysis scourge, Dr. C. R. Blake, City Health Officer, is insistent that every precaution be taken by our people to guard against a spread of the epidemic. So far the only cases reported have been caught in Oakland or Berkeley, but be careful.

BEN B. JONES

Ben B. Jones, Oakland attorney, today announced his selection as Chairman of the Ricks for Congress Campaign Committee. He was selected by the Advisory Board of the Democratic Conference of the 6th Congressional District. In addition to Jones, there are 310 others on the Campaign Committee to date, according to Sherman Kemp, Sr., of San Leandro, who is secretary of the Ricks Campaign Committee.

Reconsideration Necessary

To understand Plato or Newton or Einstein, one has to rethink their thoughts.

Best Laugh of the Week: WAS WHEN Governor Merriam issued a statement announcing his decision to call out the National Guard in an effort to aid the Industrial Association in their futile attempt to open the port of San Francisco.

"I do not desire to, in any way, grind Labor down nor favor Capitalism and those engaged in industrial pursuits.

"Strikers, having refused to arbitrate, must take the consequences. I have issued instructions to Commissioner Meherin to operate the Belt Railroad. I hope that will not endanger life, but so far as property of the State is concerned, we will proceed to operate the Railroad."

The "best laugh" will come, a few weeks later, when Governor Merriam, in the quest of votes, comes out on his probable statement that he is "100% for organized labor."

Gold Too Expensive

An iron spike was used to join the east and west lines of the Great Northern in the Cascades on January 16, 1893. A gold spike was considered too expensive for the prop-

FARINA'S GROCERY

128 Standard Avenue — Phone Rihmond 131

FRESH DRESSED POULTRY

Broilers, Chickens ..... lb. 23c
Fryers, average 1½ lbs. .... lb. 23c
Dressed Rabbit ..... lb. 25c

BULK VINEGAR

Cider or Wine ..... gal. 25c
Bring your container

Silver Thistle Toilet Tissue
1000 Sheets 5c Roll

LETTUCE, Fresh ..... 2 for 5c

We handle a full line of Poultry Feed at right price.

WILSON & KRATZER

The Funeral Home

Bissell Avenue at Seventh Street

Phone Richmond - 113

A SUMMER discount

SAVE 10% —Install Gas Heating this month

THE accepted mode today in house heating is to burn Natural Gas. Natural Gas is the cleanest fuel to use and requires no handling. With modern gas heating equipment Natural Gas burns silently, is controlled mechanically with no labor or care.

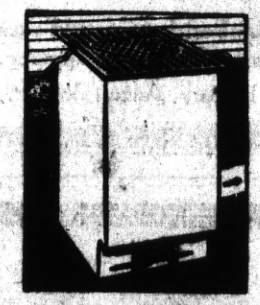
Look over the gas heating devices pictured below. Read how each serves particular heating needs and home conditions. Check them over and decide now to guard against cold weather ills caused by uneven room temperatures. To convince yourself thoroughly, ask your neighbor; he probably enjoys Natural Gas heating.

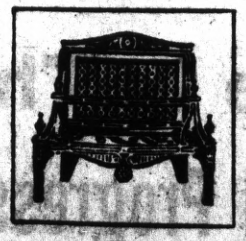
You owe it to yourself and your family to make the change now to Natural Gas heating, especially while a substantial discount on gas heating equipment is still in effect. Terms could not be more adaptable to your family budget. Let us explain without obligation how easily this permanent home improvement can be accomplished.

You can purchase any one of the gas heating devices shown here this month with a small down payment and at a discount of 10% on both the cost of the equipment and installation, exclusive of flue. Monthly payments are deferred until October 1st. Act now on this Summer Discount and save money.

The Radiantfire

For a cheerful fireplace that always stays clean, install a Radiantfire. Made in many sizes and styles. Beautiful, efficient and inexpensive to buy and operate.





Floor Furnace

Solves the heating problem for homes without a basement. Highly praised by thousands. Saves floor space and is easy and most economical to install and operate.

SEE YOUR DEALER OR THE

P. G. and E.

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

Owned · Operated · Managed by Californians

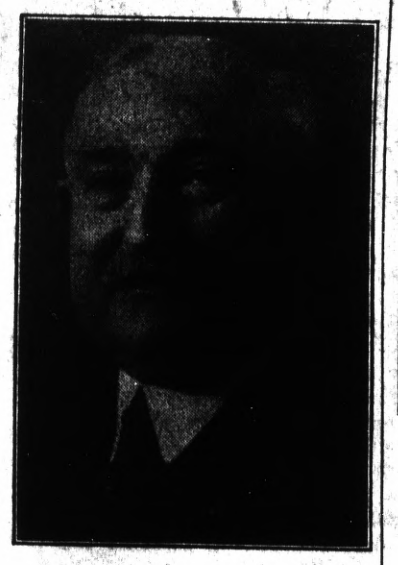
344-734

Elect RALPH CUNNINGHAM

Recorder

Primary, August 28th, 1934

RE-ELECT
R. R. Veale



SHERIFF

Backed by a world's record of experience and service.

Primary, August 28th 1934

ELECT
A. A. Hughes

Candidate for
SHERIFF
Primary Election
August 28th 1934

ELECT

John A. MILLER
SHERIFF
Of Contra Costa County

"Let's Work and Win Together"

Primary. August 28, 1934

Subscribe to The
Pt. Richmond Progress
50c for Three Months

Reverses Sentence After Second Look

Waterbury, Conn.—"Barney," a habitual drunkard, told Police Court Judge Edward Mascola he took a drink to ease a pain caused by a tooth extraction.

"Let me see where the tooth was pulled?" the judge asked.

"Barney" opened his mouth and the judge looked.

"Ten days for lying," the court ordered.

The prisoner protested and opened his mouth wider. The judge looked closer.

"Sentence suspended," the judge snapped.

SLAYS PHYSICIAN SHE MADLY LOVED TO SAVE HIS SOUL

Woman Who Sought to Assume Lover's Sins by Murder Jailed for Life.

Reading, Pa.—"If you were greatly in love with some one and killed him, you took his sins on yourself and the person killed went straight to heaven."

Frances Sepse, twenty-seven-year-old brunette, read that when she was a child and it influenced her to shoot down her doctor, Paul R. Hess, for which she has been convicted and sentenced to life imprisonment. To her lawyers she described that mystic "motive" for taking the life of a man she apparently idolized.

A plea of insanity by the defense failed to save the young woman, although two jurors held out for acquittal because of her mental condition, which had been described by psychiatrists as a "split type" of dementia praecox. Three of the jurors were women. They wept as the verdict was read against Miss Sepse who, the state charged, had killed because of unrequited love. While friendly toward Miss Sepse, there was no intimation that the happily married doctor had any other interest in her.

Still Loves Doctor.

"I still love Doctor Hess too much to say anything against him, and I refused to take the witness stand because I knew as soon as I placed my hand on the Bible I would have to tell the truth," she said at the prison farm.

The day after Miss Sepse shot the physician she made a statement in which she is reported to have said:

"It seemed to me as long as he remained alive there was always the chance for him to make trouble for himself. I felt his mind was made up to do certain things that were very bad if carried out. It seemed to me I should do something for him. I made up my mind that the only thing to do was to shoot him, and if, instead of dying, he recovered, he would regain his senses."

Miss Sepse's infatuation for Doctor Hess was indicated in the following letter she was alleged to have written him from Cincinnati less than two months before she shot him to death:

Sought Employment.

"There is only one person in Reading I want to work for and that person is you. The kind of work would not matter—scrubbing, cleaning—anything. All I ask is a trial."

Tall and stolidly built, Miss Sepse presented an attractive appearance as she sat motionless in court and listened to the witnesses for the defense and the prosecution bare her friendship with Doctor Hess and the details of her life. Her black wavy hair curled becomingly beneath her thin face and her dark eyes snapped belligerently when she refused to testify in her own defense.

WIFE IS LOSER IN LOVE THEFT SUIT ASKING $100,000

New York Court Rules in Favor of a Glamorous Night Club Hostess

New York.—Following a spectacular court hearing which had kept Broadway agog for days, one of the street's bitterest vendettas has ended, temporarily at least, in a victory for Peggy Heggie, glamorous night club blond. Peggy had been sued for $100,000 by Mrs. Josephine Davis Walsh on a charge of stealing her husband, but it took a jury in Supreme Court Justice Koch's court only ten minutes to rule in her favor.

Each of the rival ladies had her day in court, Josephine claiming that Peggy committed the rawest sort of love burglary, while Peggy declared that her relations with George Walsh, well-known Broadway musician and the late Texas Guinan's former piano player, were strictly professional.

Married Life Happy.

Mrs. Walsh, plump and thirty-seven, declared on the witness stand that her married life with Georgie had been happy, even if, during a period of seven years, she had to charge him with:

An affair with the late Myrna Darby, noted Follies beauty.

Undue intimacy with a wealthy unnamed woman in Florida.

Association with "various women" and "neglect of his marital duties."

Constant use of profanity and on one occasion an assault, requiring the professional visit of a policeman.

After these seven years of wedded bliss, during which love triumphed over all obstacles, along came Peggy, who refused to be defeated, Mrs. Walsh charged. Even when she went to Peggy and begged her to give up her husband, she failed to break her hold on Georgie.

Peggy flatly denied that Mrs. Walsh had ever visited her and pleaded with her to give up George, or that Mrs. Walsh's friends had ever found her and the musician in her bedroom as had been charged.

She denied that while entertaining at the Beaux Arts night club she met a member of a "wealthy brewing family," from whom she obtained a $100,000 settlement.

She admitted that patrons tipped her as much as $500, but denied ever taking any of them to her apartment.

George Was Absent.

During the testimony of each woman her rival watched the proceedings with considerable interest, but of Georgie, the key pounding cause of all the discord, there was no sign. George, according to Mrs. Walsh's attorneys, is somewhere in the neighborhood of $15,000 in arrears in alimony and they would like to lock him up for contempt.

Before Peggy appeared on the horizon all was honey and cream in the Walsh household, the plaintiff, herself a former actress, testified on the direct examination. In October, 1928, however, George began coming home late, often under the influence of liquor which he had never drank before, and often abusive. Sometimes he wouldn't come home for several days and then he would show up in his tuxedo unshaved and dirty.

She testified that she had accused him of being more than friendly with Peggy and that when he failed to keep his promise to stop the affair she went to see Miss Heggie. Peggy refused to give up Georgie, stating, Mrs. Walsh testified, that she had $100,000 and would spend it all to keep him. That was why Mrs. Walsh asked for damages of exactly $100,000.

ELECT
LOUIS E. DAVIS
Candidate For
AUDITOR
Of Contra Costa County

Primary Election
August 28, 1934

ELECT

MORRIS HOFFMAN
Candidate For
AUDITOR
Of Contra Costa County

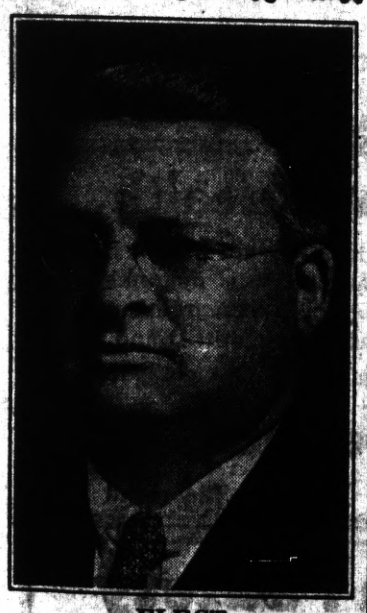
Primary Election
August 28, 1934

ELECT
ED HELTZEN

Candidate For
PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Of Contra Costa County
Primary Election
August 28, 1934

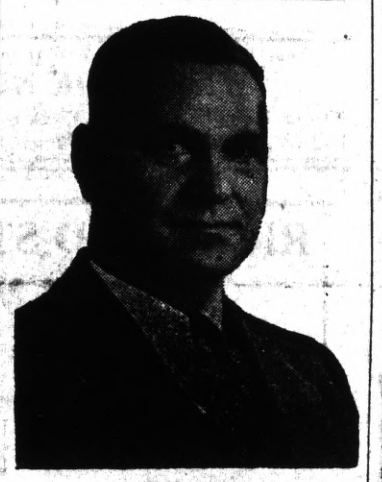
RE-ELECT
JOHN MOORE
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Candidate For
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
15th Township
Of Contra Costa County
Primary Election
August 28, 1934

VOTE FOR
'Cappy' Ricks for CONGRESS
Sixth Congressional District
Democratic Primary August 28,'34

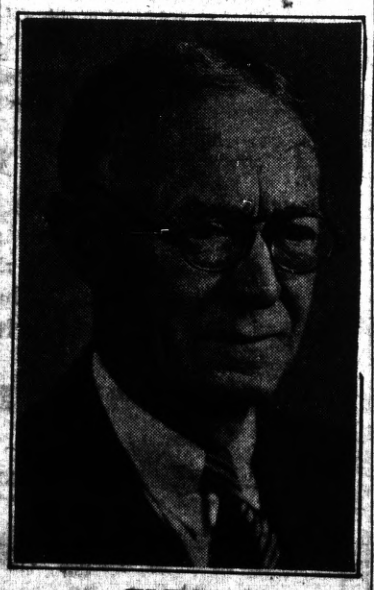


ELECT
H. E. JACOBS
Candidate For
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
15th Township
Of Contra Costa County
Primary Election

VOTE FOR
HAROLD SAWALLISCH
Attorney at Law
Candidate for
Justice of the Peace
15th Township
Primary Election



VOTE FOR
JOE LONGO
Candidate For
SHERIFF
Of Contra Costa County
Primary Election
August 28, 1934



ELECT
Harry Chapman
Candidate For
Surveyor
Of Contra Costa County
Primary Election
August 28, 1934

HEIRESS DIES AS STORY COMES TRUE

Climax of Novel She Just Read Is Duplicated.

Miami, Fla. — Coincidence—the ironic duplication of dramatic situations—is a device not often employed by modern playwrights and novelists because they feel it is too unlike real life.

Yet, in real life itself—particularly in the careers of glamorous and prominent persons—coincidence often plays a large and melodramatic role.

Recently Peggy Stafford Metaxa, New York society heiress who six months before had married George Mataxa, well-known musical comedy singer, read a fiction thriller.

With a shudder she finished the book in her suite at the Miami Beach hotel. The story ended with a motor crash in which an expectant mother was killed and her husband badly injured.

Peggy was an expectant mother, but she thought that such tragedies mar the lives of fictional characters far more than in actual life.

Later she sat next to her husband as he drove her to Miami from the Hollywood night club. It was late and George gave the engine plenty of gas. The Metaxas had everything any couple could want. And there was the baby they expected.

Chatting, Metaxa neglected to slow down as he approached a dangerous stretch. Suddenly the machine turned off the road, rolled over and over down an incline.

Both Peggy and George were pitched out of their seats and fell in the path of the somersaulting car. The book Peggy had been reading, James M. Cain's "The Postman Always Rings Twice," is climaxed by an almost identical smashup.

Peggy had been killed instantly and Metaxa critically injured with a basal skull fracture, a broken shoulder, six broken ribs and a lung puncture.

Man Believed Dead 17 Years Claims Estate

Sandusky, Ohio.—Believed dead for 17 years, Charles Brezt, seventy-three, recently appeared in common pleas court here to claim an estate of $3,000 left by Ida Brezt, a relative.

A resident of the Ann Lee home, Albany, N. Y., Brezt was identified by his son, Sherman, and three residents of Middle Bass island. He came here at the instance of friends, who inquired as to his identity from Albany authorities after his name had appeared in connection with an automobile accident.

Brezt left here 40 years ago, returning only once for a visit 17 years ago. Common Pleas Judge E. N. Savord must decide how the estate is to be distributed among Brezt and the other heirs.

Man Dies Twice Legally; Is Given Two Burials

Oyster Bay, L. I.—Joseph B. Churchill, sixty, was disclosed here as having died two deaths, officially, and having been buried twice at public expense within three months.

Last January 12 an aged man who had hanged himself in an abandoned roadside stand near Belmont, L. I., was identified from photographs and descriptions as Churchill by his daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Wentworth of Yonkers. The town of Hempstead buried him as Churchill and closed the case.

Then on April 10 an aged man was found dead from heart disease near the Long Island railroad tracks at Hicksville. A memorandum book and other papers identified him as Churchill. That time Mrs. Wentworth viewed the body and verified the identification. The town of Oyster Bay buried him this time as Churchill and also marked the case "closed."

There is no clew to the identity of the first man.

THIN DIME KILLS CLAIM TO MILLIONS

Judge Intimates Ridley 'Heir' Forged Papers.

New York.—A thin dime killed the claim of Farmer Jens Nelson for a legitimate son's share of the three-and-a-half-million-dollar estate of the murdered bachelor, Edward A. Ridley.

After dismissing the Poughkeepsie agriculturist's claim, Surrogate James A. Foley directed police to take Nelson before the district attorney for questioning. He declared there were "obvious indications" that Nelson was involved in a scheme to defraud the Ridley estate.

After the subcellar murder of Ridley, distant heirs reached a settlement for division of the property.

Months later, Nelson presented a claim that he was the legitimate son of the eccentric real estate operator and his wife, Orline Nelson, a Norwegian girl, whom he alleged Ridley had promptly deserted.

Nelson submitted a baptismal certificate indicating he had been baptized by Rev. Sebastian L. Geelmuyden, a Norwegian Lutheran minister. A death certificate was given as evidence of Orline's demise shortly after Nelson's birth. Each document bore a seal with the initials "S. L. G."

Lutheran church officials testified that Rev. Mr. Geelmuyden was not in America when the certificates were alleged to have been signed.

Identifies Engraving Work.

A Poughkeepsie jeweler, Gerald S. Reick, identified Nelson in court as the man who employed him on December 29 to engrave the initials "S. L. G." on a dime, "for a pocket piece," but the initials were to be in reverse. Around the initials, Reick said, he cut a double ridge.

When he looked at the baptismal certificate and the death record, he asserted that the seals thereon were made with the dime he had engraved, for he recognized the lettering and the decorations.

At that point, Nelson's four attorneys asked permission to withdraw from the case, and the surrogate tossed Nelson into the arms of the law.

Elderly Sisters Drive Pole Setters Off Farm

Lansdale, Pa.—The war of the telephone poles was temporarily halted, as the Bell Telephone company sought legal assistance against "the white-haired Buzbys."

"Our family has lived on this farm for more than 100 years," Miss Sarah Buzby vigorously asserted, "and we don't intend to have any telephone poles put on our ground."

Victory in the first battle was credited to Miss Serar, seventy, and her sister, Miss Kate, eighty-one, after they personally sawed in half a pole erected by the company.

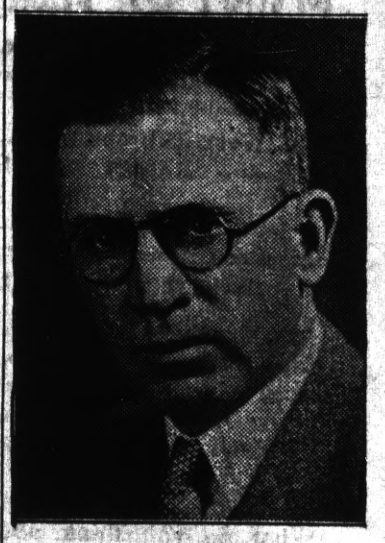
"I guess that'll show those telephone people whether they can do what they want without asking us," Miss Kate declared.

When officials of the telephone company were informed of the pole-sawing situation, they ordered workmen from the farm and sought legal aid.

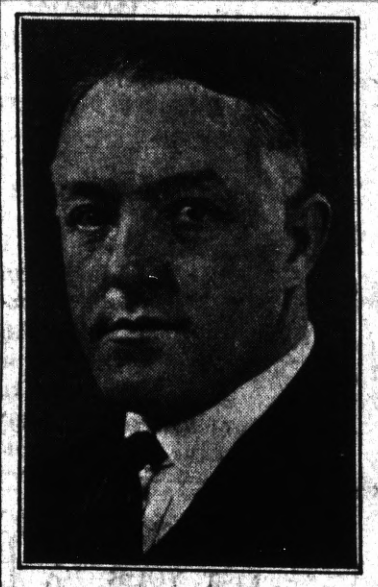
Pet Gander Buried in Style by Arkansas Man

Mountain Home, Ark.—Duke, a twenty-year-old gander, was buried in style befitting a statesman here recently. Rufe Davis, farmer, owned Duke, and when the fowl died it lay in state three days before burial. Inclement weather prevented proper funeral services, Davis said.

The gander was a family pet and was included in Davis' will as a beneficiary. His will provided that the administrator feed the old gander shelled corn from his hand every day. This was necessary since a neighbor cut off the end of Duke's bill about twelve years ago when the fowl strayed into a corn field. The master, however, has outlived his pet.



ELECT
T. H. DeLap
Candidate For
ASSEMBLY
Tenth Assembly District
Primary Election
August 28, 1934



VOTE FOR
J. H. PLATE
Candidate For
AUDITOR
Of Contra Costa County
Primary Election
August 28, 1934

VOTE FOR

DR. A. B. HINKLEY
Candidate For
RECORDER
Of Contra Costa County
Primary Election
August 28, 1934

POINT RICHMOND PROGRESS

A Democratic Newspaper That Stands Solidly Behind President Roosevelt's New Deal.

Issued every Friday from the office at

24 West Richmond Ave., Phone Richmond 3456

HARRY R. BURT, PUBLISHER

50c for 3 Months

85c for 6 Months; $1.50 for One Year

MOTOR BOATS AND BRICK BATS

At a time when the entire waterfront of San Francisco is filled with organized longshoremen, who are sticking together as one in their laudable purpose of trying to raise the standard of working and living conditions for their fellows, we note with interest and contempt the news item that Stanley Dollar, Jr., is making records with his speedy motor boat.

What do you think about it? Who is the greater sportsman: Bill Smith or John Jones, who is willing to suffer physical injury or even death to stand up for the rights of us poor common people, or the scion of wealth who skims blithely over the smooth and watery surface of Lake Tahoe?

It is time for sane people to make a choice; and decide the issue this Fall with ballots. And if we are saps enough to fall once more for the Hooveristic or Merriamistic political philosophy of "The Rich Uber Alles" we will get what we deserve. The American Government is still supreme. The ballot rules. Let us use it intelligently.

AUBREY WILSON

Unless the slogan of THE PROGRESS—"The Friendly Newspaper That Dares To Tell The Truth"—is an empty gesture, the time is right, right now, to write something about friendship.

Several years ago when this writer was trying to eke out an existence by selling advertising ideas of various sorts. There was then no thought in my mind of any future political campaign in Contra Costa County, at least of any meagre importance I might have in the result. So the uniform courtesy and consideration tendered me, at that time, by Coroner Aubrey Wilson, will always remain a pleasant memory for yours truly.

Now, on the occasion of his announcement for the forthcoming campaign, may we bespeak your careful attention to the candidacy of our friend.

COUNTY VALUATION INCREASE IS REPORTED

(Continued from Front Page)

an arbitrary one.

The best way, we guess, as we said before, is to be plain dumb, and then no one can find any fault with our lack of reasoning.

But we canot, yet understand why Richmond's Assessed Valuation on the County Tax Rolls, should be $23,166,150 and on the City's Tax Roll for the same property be assessed at $28,000,000 or better.

For Pete's sake, with Berkeley and other nearby cities, cutting their tax rates and assessed valuation figures, let us certainly not hope that the increase in assessed valuation for us this year will mean a corresponding increase in the tax rate.

What this city needs is a NEW CHARTER, and we don't see how you can get away from that obvious fact.

"Yellow Dog Contract"

There are different kinds of contracts known by the name of Yellow Dog, but in general this is an agreement between the employer and the employee that the employee will not join a union while he is an employee of the employer, that he will not associate or confer with union labor leaders or union labor members so long as he is in the employ of the employer. There is often also a provision that the employee may not leave, without certain notice to the employer, but that the employee may be dismissed without notice.

ANNOUNCEMENT

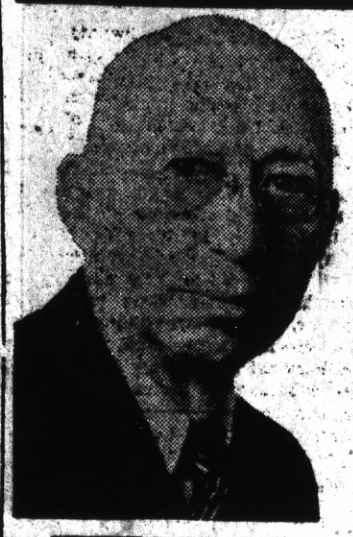
The improvements in the grill room of the Richmond Hotel are simply fine, and the proprietor, Thomas Kenny, deserves our praise. Alterations were designed by a prominent Point Richmond engineer whose name will not be mentioned, Fred Brewen did the work and Tom paid out the money. Next!

Introduction of Sparrows

The English sparrow was introduced in the fall of 1850 when Nicolas Pike brought 10 birds to Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The Little Entente"

Czechoslovakia, Rumania and Jugoslavia, leagued by treaties for mutual defense, have been dubbed "the Little Entente."



LEE D. WINDREM FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Of Contra Costa County

Primary Election
August 28th, 1934

SANTA FE MARKET
ED MEURER, Proprietor
CHOICE MEATS
155 W. Richmond Ave. Phone Rich. 163

Your Vacuum Cleaner Will Hum Correctly if Fixed at PIERCE'S
WEST SIDE ELECTRIC SHOP
Wiring Material, Supplies, Fixtures, Vacuum Cleaners, General Repairs
153 Washington Ave, "Near Prosperity Corner" Rich. 3456

RICHMOND STEAM BATHS and MASSAGES
235 6th St. Phone R-1160

FURRER'S
ENGRAVERS PRINTERS
STATIONERS
721 Macdonald Ave.
Phone Richmond 7

HIRAM E. JACOBS
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
First Natl. Bank Bldg.
Phone Richmond 349

ROMA HOTEL
JOS. MATTEUCCI
123 Standard Ave. Phone Richmond 107
BANQUETS OUR SPECIALTY
Take Home Some of Our Home-Made Raviolas

Drink Your Health
THE acknowledged best Health Drink in America is Milk. American Creamery Milk is guaranteed as to purity, its unvarying deep cream line, its full quota of the blood building vitamin D and its delicious taste. Phone Rich. 362. No obligation.
American Creamery Co.
262 Fifth Street Phone Richmond 362

Strength : Safety
In Your Home-owned Bank
MECHANICS BANK
Main Office: Ninth and Macdonald Ave.
Branches in El Cerrito
San Pablo Avenue: at Potrero; and at Fairmount

LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH
BURG BROS.
For
PROMPT SERVICE
332 Twenty-Third St.
323 San Pablo Ave.
Phones:
Richmond 730 and 775

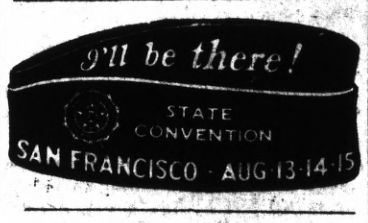
EAT
THOSE GOOD
HAMBURGERS
Lager BEER on Draught
At the
COZY COFFEE COUNTER
Garrard & Richmond Ave.
Phone RI. 1134

JOHN OPMAN HARDWARE
262 16th Street
Phone R. 1230-W
Always Has Full Line Of
FULLER PAINTS
See Him Before You Buy

W. F. FRASER
OPTOMETRIST
917 MACDONALD AVE.
PHONE RICHMOND 274

M. J. WELDING CO.
232 MACDONALD AVENUE
Telephone Richmond 2097
Body - Radiator - Fender Work
Welding & Brazing of all Kinds
Prices Right
ALL WORK GUARANTEED

SPIERSCH BROTHERS
SANITARY PLUMBERS and METAL WORKERS
Power Blowers, Automatic Gas
Water Heaters, Radiant Fire
Heaters, Vent Air and
Floor-Set Floor
Furnaces
ESTIMATES GIVEN
Building Properly Attended to 320 13th St., Richmond, Cal.
Established 1902 - Pt. Richmond



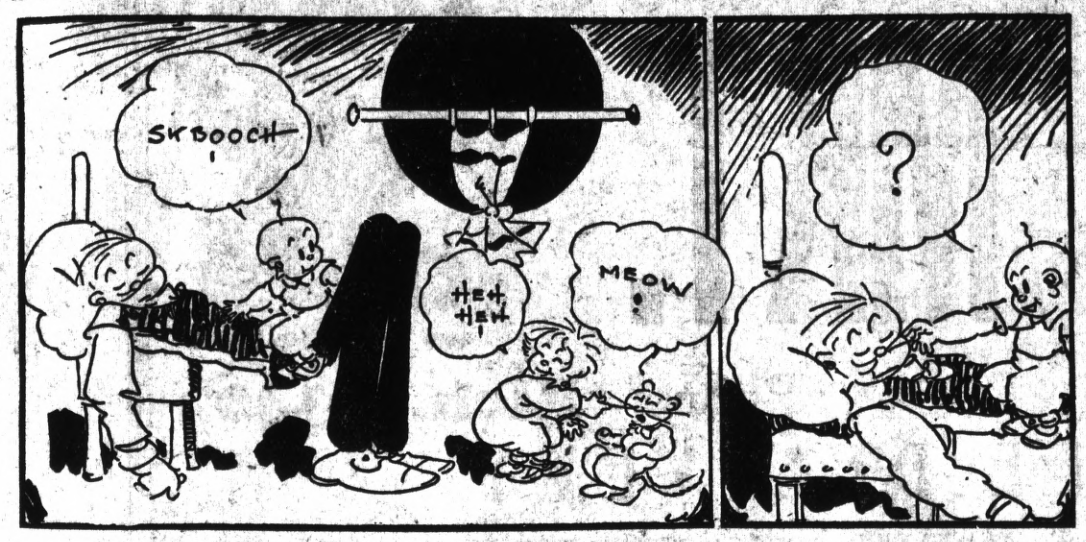
PERASSO BROS. & CO
GARBAGE SERVICE
Lowest Rate in California
For Residents of Richmond
33 15th Street
Call Rich. R. 358

Carl Alexander
Radios and Repairs
"It Does Make a Difference Where You Buy Your Radio"
1119 Macdonald Ave.
Phone Richmond 50

O. A. POULSEN
Jeweler
WATCH INSPECTOR FOR SANTA FE R. R. SYSTEM
822 MACDONALD AVE.
OPP. FOX THEATRE

S'MATTER POP

By C. M. PAYNE



ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lame Bode

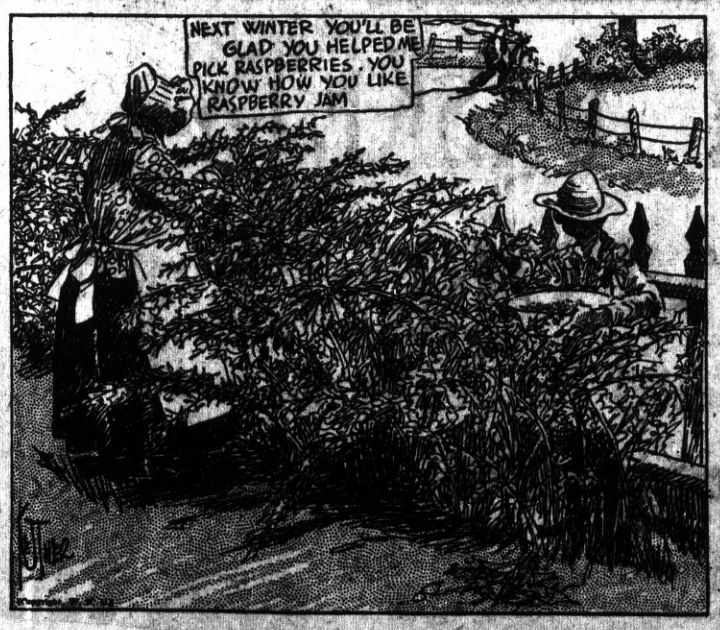
WNU Service.

Such is Life

by Charles Sughroe

Along the Concrete

Events in the Lives of Little Men



FUTILE EFFORT

Four golfers were resting at the ninth green, which was behind a mound, when a ball came over the rise and rolled into a sand trap. The player was not yet in view.

"Say, fellows, let's make that guy think he did it in one," quoth one of the four. He picked up the ball and dropped it into the hole.

When the player appeared they congratulated him on his shot, pointing out to him exactly how his ball had landed on the green and rolled into the cup. "A really perfect shot! The right angle and the right strength. Bravo!"

The weary player pulled out his score card. "Good!" he said with satisfaction. "That makes exactly 20 for this hole."—Boston Transcript.

Wanted Private Interview

Judge—You are sentenced to five years' imprisonment. Have you anything to say?

Victim—May I have five minutes alone with my lawyer?—Interesannte Blatt, Vienna.

THE RAPID PACE

"Do you think the world is growing better or worse?"

"Better," answered Senator Sorghum. "The only trouble is with our marvelous modern system of communication. There is no moment of blissful ignorance. You learn every little bit of bad news as quick as it happens."—Washington Star.

What Caused It

Harris—It says the man was shot by his wife at close range.

Parker—Then there must have been powder marks on his body.

Harris—Yes; that's why she shot him.

HER OWN SECRET

"Maud had so many eligible suitors that she agreed to marry the one who guessed nearest to her age."

"And did she?"

"I don't know. All I know is that she married the one who guessed the lowest."—Boston Transcript.

Weather "Sharp"

Judge (in traffic court)—I'll let you off with a fine this time, but another day I'll send you to jail.

Driver—Sort of a weather forecast, eh judge.

Judge—What do you mean?

Driver—Fine today, cooler tomorrow."

LIBERTY MKT.

NRA MEMBER U.S.
WE DO OUR PART

110 Washington Ave. Phone **Rich. 1346**

IGA

FREE DELIVERY
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

SEE OUR WINDOWS FOR LOW PRICES ON FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

BIG July SALE

Friday and Saturday
JULY 6th and 7th

Everything in the Store Priced
The Very Lowest Under the NRA Code

FREE GROCERY BASKETS
BOTH FRIDAY & SATURDAY
Given Away at 2:00 p.m. and 4:00 p.m.